

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Subscription Office:
734 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1905, at
the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act of
Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Ernest H. Merrick, Treasurer and Business Manager
J. Harry Cunningham, Auditor
Charles C. Thompson, Mechanical Superintendent

Telephone Main 3300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

The Washington Herald is delivered by
carrier in the District of Columbia and at
Alexandria, Va., at 35 cents per month,
daily and Sunday, or at 25 cents per month
without the Sunday issue.

Subscription Rates by Mail.
Daily and Sunday, \$4.00 per month
Daily and Sunday, \$4.25 per month
Daily, without Sunday, \$3.50 per month
Daily, without Sunday, \$3.00 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications to
the editor will be printed except over the
name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if unacceptable, but stamps
should be sent with the manuscript for
that purpose.

All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Subscribers who leave the city
temporarily should have the
Washington Herald mailed to
them. Addresses will be changed
as often as requested. You can
keep full informed about
affairs in Washington unless
your paper follows you.

Before leaving, mail or tele-
phone your address to this of-
fice.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

The Philippine Elections.

On Saturday of this week there will be
a striking event in the history of the
Philippines. On that date, for the first
time, the Filipinos will elect a house of
representatives. Toward this occurrence
all nations who are governing colonies
are turning their attention, and it is not
too much to say that most of our world
neighbors believe that in this trying
the experiment of partial self-government
for a people that, for the most part,
is little better than savage, we are giving
an exhibition of overconfidence which is
likely to cause us trouble.

The registration for the coming election
has been disappointing in some respects.
All the well-known American campaign
paraphernalia were used—bonfires, brass
bands, public meetings, and all the rest—
but the native population did not seem to
enthusiastic, and the results have been
meager. Out of a total population of
7,000,000, according to the American cen-
sus, it is said that the insular registra-
tion may reach as high as 54,000, and
this includes some 50 Americans. In Manila,
with a population of 230,000, the registra-
tion was 7,300. Altogether, about one-hal-
f of every 130 will be entitled to vote.
Some students of the Philippine situa-
tion declare that this small registra-
tion is due to a desire on the part of
the Filipinos to protest against a national
assembly, so-called, whose acts will have
no effect unless they are endorsed by an
upper council, purely appointive, in the
creation of which they have no voice.

These commentators claim that the Fili-
pinists want independence, and the anti-
imperialists say that they are fit for it.
Nothing, perhaps, will show the world
quite so effectively whether or not the
Filipinos desire and are prepared for self-
government as this forthcoming experi-
ment. The elections on Saturday will be
a liberal education in the practices of
self-government, and are bound to inter-
est greatly even the less educated among
the native population. They will be fruit-
ful in possibilities to imperialist and anti-
imperialist alike. When the representa-
tive assembly is convened the world may
hear the Filipino voice raised legitimately
and, let us hope, intelligently in its own
behalf. It is certain that from this gath-
ering the world will learn more than it
has ever known about the ambitions and
aspirations of the natives; and if the
experiment shows that they are fit and
able to govern themselves, there should
be no question as to their being given the
chance.

"I am a Democrat," says Judge Par-
ker. All right, judge. How old is Ann?

Premier Clemenceau's Strength.

The summer vacation of the French
Parliament must have come as a won-
derful relief for Premier Clemenceau,
who, in spite of his manifest abilities
and a sturdy patriotism, which has
helped him always to keep a firm hand
on the helm of state, has been beset by
intrigue and hampered by many troubles.
When, on Friday last, the premier fin-
ished reading the official decree closing
the session, the voice of M. Sembat, a
United Socialist, was heard shouting:
"This is the most welcome day of your
life," a cry that was received with ap-
plause and laughter.

With a strong parliamentary majority
at his back, M. Clemenceau has yet had
a hard time, and problems have come up
for solution which might have tried the
nerves and broken the heart of a less
able man. First, there was the vital
question of the separation of church and
state, in which the very powerful Roman
Catholic clergy and people were arrayed
in marked hostility against the govern-
ment. Nor was the matter allowed to be
merely local. The Catholics appealed
abroad and received marked sympathy
and arm support from other countries,
notably the United States, which must
have done much to embarrass the pre-
mier. That M. Clemenceau could steer
his bark through such shoals as this
and avoid disaster shows a capacity for
handling men and measures that is mar-
velous.

Hardly had he got the church matter
quieted and in a fair way of adjustment
before there came the vine-growers'
strike, which seemed, for a time, to
threaten civil war; and this, too, was
a situation that required great tact and
firmness to handle. That it has been
settled for a time, at least, and that the
adjournment of Clemenceau leaves the
district of Midi tranquil, is another
striking evidence of the ability of the
premier.

M. Clemenceau was for many years
known as the power behind the throne.
He made and unmade cabinets, but he
kept out of the turmoil himself. When
he was at last induced to assume the
responsibility of open leadership, there

were many who predicted that he would
be found wanting. His friends declared
that he had taken the premiership only
because he could not find a man whom
he could trust. At any rate he has jus-
tified most admirably the faith of those
who trusted him.

It is said that the excessively high price
of meat has forced hundreds of thou-
sands of the poorer classes to abandon
meat eating altogether. The beef trust may
find that its greed is leading to a repetition
of the old story about the misguided per-
son who killed the goose that laid such
lovely and useful golden eggs.

Politics in Rate Regulation.

Some months ago the Wisconsin rail-
road commission, in pursuance of the
powers conferred on it by law, reduced
passenger fares on certain intrastate rail-
roads to 24 cents a mile. This action was
taken after an exhaustive inquiry into all
the facts bearing on the reduction, and
was supported by a well-considered opin-
ion, notable for its fair and judicial tem-
per. The new rates fixed by the commis-
sion were at once accepted by the rail-
roads and put into effect without ques-
tion. Settlement of the rate problem in
so judicial a fashion, however, did not
suit the politicians of the State, who saw
an opportunity to curry favor with their
constituents by taking up arms against
the railroads after the manner which has
been pursued in other States afflicted with
the 2-cent mania. They rushed a 2-cent
bill through the legislature without
regard to its merits or its effect, thereby
overturning the rate fixed by the commis-
sion after months of painstaking delib-
eration and investigation.

Gov. Davidson, lacking the indepen-
dence and clearness of judgment shown
by Gov. Hughes, of New York, in a sim-
ilar emergency, has just signed the bill,
taking, as the Milwaukee Sentinel says,
a political and not a judicial view of its
merits. According to that paper, the mo-
tives which led to the passage of the bill
are of a disgraceful order. Its supporters
expected not only to make votes by reduc-
ing fares, but also to strike a blow at the
commission, which has not proved the
subservient tool in their hands that they
had hoped. The commission did not, for
example, respond to the demand that it
reduce rates on the eve of a primary
election for political effect. Its members
insisted on treating rate-making as a
purely business proposition, and declined
to deal with it as a political matter.

"That is how such questions should be
determined," says the Sentinel, "and not
by the haphazard guess of legislators act-
ing without any information, knowledge,
or investigation whatever." But the politi-
cians take the contrary view, as they did
in New York, and, unfortunately,
Wisconsin cannot supply the country with
another Gov. Hughes.

The action of the Wisconsin legislature
discloses the grave danger in govern-
ment control of corporations, which
even those who favor such regulation
cannot afford to ignore, because it is a
danger which must be guarded against in
every way possible. That danger is the
intrusion of personal and partisan political
considerations into the business of gov-
ernmental regulation. If this cannot be
averted, the whole scheme of govern-
mental regulation will inevitably come to
wreck on the reefs of corruption or the
shoals of financial disaster. No railroad
can be conducted with efficiency and with
profit to investors if its freight and pas-
senger rates are made the football of
politics, and are determined by considera-
tions of personal or party political for-
tunes, with disregard of the vital
considerations of equity and justice. Man-
ifestly, it is useless to establish judicial
and administrative bodies, like the State
railroad commissions, for the purpose of
regulating public utilities according to
the principles of equity and justice, if the
decisions of those commissions may be
upset by the legislature for the pettiest
of reasons. The railroads may well com-
plain of so unstable minded a master as a
State government whose ruling authorities
are in perpetual conflict with each
other, either actually or potentially.

Democracy has an important lesson to
learn in this matter of corporate regula-
tion, as Gov. Hughes intimated in his
veto message, a lesson that the people of
Wisconsin would do well to take to heart.
"In dealing with these questions," said
the governor of New York, "democracy
must demonstrate its capacity to act upon
deliberation and to deal justly." Unless
it does, its attempt to regulate great
transportation and industrial enterprises
will prove a monumental failure.

An automobile ran into a train the other
day while trying to scorch ahead of it
and was smashed into seventeen hundred
and sixty-seven and nine-tenths distinct
and separate scraps. After a while auto-
mobiles will discover the fruitlessness
of attacking such strenuous propositions
as limited expresses and Marshal Col-
linses.

A New Journalistic Reform.

This is indeed the day of the news-
paper. From the sending of battle-ships
to the Pacific to the selection of the
most beautiful woman in each city,
there is no field of endeavor in which the
hand of the up-to-date editor—to say
nothing of his business manager—is not
in evidence. Newspapers which are con-
sidered to be the most important of new
worlds to conquer and new abuses to reform
are the ones which keep at the head of
the procession, of course, and because of
this, we here and now predict that what-
ever competitors may exist in the terri-
tory of the Nebo (Ill.) Banner will soon
be hanging around the bankruptcies
courts. Thus the Banner, in a recent
issue:

"A new feature that is instructive as well
as entertaining is to be added to the Banner. A list
of names, under the head 'Sunday Drunks,' will be
published. We are going to give a warning, and in
the issue of the Banner on July 19 you can look
over the list, no one excluded."

We do not understand why some of
the metropolitan papers which are eter-
nally on the lookout for something novel
should not have hit upon this scheme
long ago. Think how much attention
this new department in the Nebo Banner
will attract! Just fancy the scene in
Nebo to-morrow, when the Banner's pal-
ladium presses begin to reel off the edi-
tion for the day. There may be more
popular men in Nebo than the Banner's
editor, but certainly there will be none
more sought after. The new departure
is obviously intended to lessen the evils
of intemperance, and perhaps it will.
We do not feel qualified to express an opinion
on that point. But we do venture the
opinion that the Banner office will be the
Mecca of a large portion of Nebo's popu-
lation to-morrow, and this will be de-
strable, of course, if there is anything in
the theory of merchants that it is only
necessary to get people into a store to
induce them to do business.

We trust that the Banner's editor will
be able to hear up under the complica-
tions—and, perhaps, some other things—
which will be showered on him. If he
will at once mail us one of his photo-
graphs we will gladly publish it, and
showing how he appeared before he en-
tered upon the strenuous life of the

newspaper reformer. Our readers may
imagine for themselves how he will look
after to-morrow.

"Any man who would accuse Theodore
Roosevelt of seeking to injure any legiti-
mate business enterprise would accuse
volunteer nurses in a war hospital of
poisoning their patients," says the Cleve-
land Plain Dealer. Besides that, he
would be a willful and deliberate—well,
you know what.

A Delayed Trial.

The Navy Department has taken belat-
ed action in the matter of the trial
trip of the U. S. S. Connecticut.
That vessel, the sister ship of the
Louisiana, which was built under con-
tract at Newport News, Va., has been
in commission some months. She was
constructed at the navy yard at New
York, and her trial trip will be of
interest as affording a comparison of her
speed and other qualities with those of
the contract-built Louisiana. No one has
fully understood why the Connecticut was
not tried at the time she was commis-
sioned. At present she is at the Brook-
lyn Navy Yard undergoing about \$6,000
worth of repairs rendered necessary by
the damage done when she grounded in
Porto Rican waters, an incident which
led to the court-martial and suspension
from duty of her commanding officer.
It now appears that the Connecticut will
have her trial trip off the coast of Maine
early in August, in time for her to take
part in the subsequent target practice
with the other ships of the Atlantic fleet
and then prepare forth mysterious trip
to the Pacific. It is well that the Navy
Department found it possible, even after
much delay, to authorize the trial. A
conspicuous failure to conduct such a
trip would lead to Congressional com-
ment at the next session that would
be annoying to the Navy Department
and would call for explanations which
might prove embarrassing to that execu-
tive branch of the government.

The results of the trial trip are not
likely seriously to affect the troublesome
question of the merits of naval ships built
under contract as compared with those
built at government plants. No one to
this day knows the exact cost of the
Connecticut, and it is impossible to ob-
tain any precise estimate of the actual
expense involved in her construction and
equipment. The trial trip will be bene-
ficial, even at this late day, but it should
have taken place long ago. Every ves-
sel connected with the service should
have a record established at the begin-
ning of her career, and not after several
months' shakedown.

"Dentists hurt dentists," says a news
item from a convention of tooth-pullers
down South. Can't say that we are alto-
gether sorry to hear it.

The Duke of the Abruzzi visited Coney
Island while in New York. However, he
did not go down to the beach, but was
entertained by the souvenir hunters.

If the grizzly bears were called on to
take sides in the nature-faker contro-
versy, they doubtless would be with the
President. They understand that it is a
serious matter to differ with such an au-
thority.

That was certainly a very fine radical
speech that Uncle Joe didn't deliver in
North Carolina.

"It is safe to say that Mr. Harriman
does not swear by Theodore," says the
Chicago Post. But it is not safe to say
that the railroad man does not swear at
him.

London has a horse show in behalf
of which the boastful claim is made that
it is a horse show and not a clothes show.
This clearly demonstrates that London
does not really know what a horse show is.

"Resignation is a confession," says the
New York World. Is the World afraid
that Senator Platt will resign?

If your adored one hands you a lemon,
or the mitten, or any of those undesirable
commodities in which our femininity deals
so generously, do not despair. It trans-
pires that George Washington was re-
fused seven or eleven times before he
fell a victim to a widow, which proves
that young girls do not know it all, and
incidentally, the widows 30 years or
more ago were just as wise as they are
to-day.

A prophet, who, it is claimed, "never
misses," says the world will come to an
end in 1957, without fail. Still, it may
be able to get the Panama Canal finished
by hustling.

"In former days, when a man got a
palm in his stomach his wife laid a red-
hot stove lid on his back," says the
Oklahoma State Capital. Perhaps this is
the reason you never hear of any demand
for liver pads "like mother used to make."

Dr. Wiley says it is a disgrace to be
sick. But he isn't a real doctor, you
know, and doesn't make his living by
writing Latin prescriptions.

Montgomery, Ala., has instituted a rigid
bridge tax. Another blow at woman's
rights.

Perhaps we should not miss the free
passes so much were it not for the fact
that more than one-fifth of the mileage
of the railroads of the world is in this
country.

An Alabama poet named Michael Mc-
Carthy has written a poem to "Rare
Roast Beef." We should think an Irish
stew would appeal more forcibly to
Mike.

The Houston Post expresses a desire to
ship a box of cucumbers to the Chicago
Chronicle. Why? The Chronicle is al-
ready dead.

The Alabama legislature has fixed the
fine for whipping a reporter at \$10. We
presume it must cost as much as \$14.25
to frounce the editor.

A number of Omaha matrons have "re-
solved" in solemn convocation assembled
that "the time has come to suppress the
vulgar display of livery on plaster
limbs in show windows." The clocks on
the stockings indicated the time, we sup-
pose.

The royal Spanish youngster was made
a colonel when only one month old. That,
however, is nothing especially remark-
able. In Georgia and Kentucky every boy
is born a colonel.

Senor Castro, President of Venezuela,
is a fellow of infinite jest. He now
gravely asserts that Venezuela will pay
all of its debts without question or par-
ley.

A CLEAN HEART AND A PURE LIFE.

(Written for The Washington Herald.)

Sweep clean from your heart all the filth and
dirt
That have gathered in your heart as old;
But do not forget in the time coming yet
To lay up treasures finer than gold.

Make sure that you're right, and then go ahead,
Asking God for the wisdom you need.
That in the midst of strife, and toils of this life,
He will help you in soiling good deeds.

And when you have finished the work of this life,
And have answered the Master's roll call,
You will find it has paid, to work for Him,
In redeeming lost ones from the fall.

JUDE FAIRMAN.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Cuddly Kind.
Some like the girl that rides and shoots,
The girl with lots of fire,
The mannish girl who shrilly hoots at
furbelowed attire.
But I'm old-fashioned, I'm afraid, and
quite the times behind.
I'll love the mannish maid. Gimme
the cuddly kind.

I'll take the girl with frills and things,
And heels unduly high;
The fluffy girl that to you clings at
thoughts of danger nigh.
The mannish girl no doubt is smart and
has a brilliant mind;
But still she doesn't win my heart. Gimme
the cuddly kind!

A Merchant's Life.

"You have some ugly customers at
times?"
"Yes, but things even up."
"How so?"
"I have lots of pretty ones."

A Long-felt Want.

"I desire my novel printed with the
lines wide apart," declared the authoress.
"Loaded, you mean?"
"Whatever they call it. I wish people
to have a chance to underscore the parts
they like."

The Girl Next Door.

She cannot sing the old songs,
As we are certain quite;
She cannot sing the old songs,
And proves it every night.

Not a Mower Field.

"Jinks is popular at Lonelyville."
"And he cuts no grass in town."
"Well, he cuts no grass in the suburbs."

Being Used.

She was pretty and the drug clerk was
glad to sell her a stamp.
Also to weigh her letter.
Also to lick the stamp and affix it to the
envelope.

Also to tickle her, please," she stim-
pered. "That means something to Char-
lie."

Then the drug clerk lost interest.

Opportune.

"Nine thousand Japanese soldiers are
said to be massed in Mexico, ready to
rush across Middle West."

"Good! We'll make 'em harvest the
wheat crop."

TIDINGS OF THE TIMES.

From the Kansas City Times.

Wouldn't Remain Aw.
Senior "Con" Man—There is a raw
country boy who seems to have money.
Junior C. M.—All right; I'll see to it
that he's soon well done.

Risk Mistake.
He vowed a bachelor he'd be;
It was his firm resolve, said he,
And never could be shaken.

When he met a maiden trim,
He knew just how to handle him,
He found he was miss taken.

Trying to Please Him.
Hubby—My dear, I distinctly remember
your twenty-fourth birthday three years
ago, and yet to-day you say you are just
twenty-four.

Wife—Well, didn't you wish me many
happy returns of the day then?
But it's the day of the day then?

One Election.
We praise her doughnuts and her pies,
Her biscuit and her cake,
But where's the man who sighs for pants
Like mother used to make?

She used to take a pair of pants,
When they were worn and frayed,
And decorate them with a patch
Of some contrasting shade.

And cut them off about the knees
And take the waist in, too,
And give them for every day
Were just the thing for you.

And then she sent you off to school,
And when you didn't go,
She wondered what got into boys
That they played truant so.

Yes, still we praise her jam, her "jell,"
Her coffee and her steak,
But where's the man who sighs for pants
Like mother used to make?

Polite, But Unconvinced.

A Kansas City matron who visited in
Southern Alabama last winter told a num-
ber of children there about snow, which
they had never seen. They were much in-
terested, but when she had finished one
little fellow said:
"Mrs. Browning, I can't quite believe
that."

Next morning a caller was announced
for Mrs. Browning, and she found doubt-
ful Tommy awaiting, his cap in hand. He
said:
"Mrs. Browning, mother says it was
very wrong for me to say what I did yester-
day, so I'm sorry and want to apologize."
"But," he added, ingeniously, "I
don't believe it yet."

TWIST GIVEN UNWRITTEN LAW

Latest Interpretation Makes Killing
Trivial, Friendly Indiscretion.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

One of the lawyers for the defense of
Mrs. Mollie Bowie and her son at La
Plata, Md., on trial for the murder of a
daughter's cousin and false lover, said to
the jury:

"The ingredient of murder, whether in the first
or second degree, is malice. Where there are
no signs of malice in the killing of a person, no
matter how he is killed, it is not murder, but
the accused and by deadly weapons, but no malice
existed before, at or since he went to his grave.
The evidence shows, however, that he was
respected and cherished for him the kindest
feeling of friendship."

In other words, it was just a simple,
trivial act of friendly homicide, not to be
considered seriously. At the worst, it
was not to be thought more reprehensible
than an indiscretion or a bit of good-
natured impetuosity. This is a novel
twist to the unwritten law. If approved
by the jury, it may yet lead to the posi-
tion that the corner resulting from such
an indiscretion should be made to apolo-
gize to the slayer for giving him the
trouble of slaying.

The Real Separating Line.

From the St. Louis Republic.

Officials of the United States and Cana-
da are now lining over the boundary
line between the two countries and re-
placing the old monuments with a series
of new ones. Too bad they can't pull
down the old Dingley tariff wall as they
go along.

Slow Up, Gentlemen!

From the Baltimore American.

One way of arranging the Glen Echo
Imbroglio amicably would be for the au-
tomobilists to respect speed limits, as
the fact of burning up a government road
does not, by reason of that ownership,
lessen the danger to pedestrians and
drivers.

Distinction with a Difference.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mr. Rockefeller says the downfall of
the Standard Oil Company would be a
national disaster. So it would, undoubt-
edly, but not the downfall of the prac-
tices the Standard was convicted of.

Good Politics.

From the Philadelphia North American.

The voice of the whole country pro-
claims it good politics to attack the
methods of Harriman.

MEN AND THINGS.

Mr. Bryan's Popularity.

An agent who does most of the booking
for the Chautauque circuit is authority
for the statement that the present de-
mand for William J. Bryan's lectures is
such as to indicate that the Nebraska
statesman is now more popular than ever
before. At no time since the Democratic
leader became Chautauque lecturer has
there been such a plethora of calls for
his eloquence. So numerous are the de-
mands upon him that he cannot possibly
visit all the places which desire his pre-
sence, and, in consequence, the task of
mapping out a route for him which shall
bring a maximum of satisfaction to a
maximum number of people is very diffi-
cult indeed. A few years ago few oppor-
tunities to deliver lectures were offered
the Nebraska by cities and towns in
which Republicans predominate. Now he
is as popular in the Republican States as
elsewhere. Since he has appeared all over
the country, the booking agent concludes
that the demand for the former Presi-
dential candidate is not due to mere curi-
osity, but to a desire to hear his views
on the problems of the day. One feature
which seems to have added materially
to the esteem in which he is held is his
steadfast refusal to accept compensation
for his Sunday lectures on "The Prince of
Peace," which he delivers under the aus-
pices of churches and religious or semi-
religious organizations.

Next to Mr. Bryan, Senator Tillman
seems to be most in demand, but it is
admitted that his reputation as a fire-
eater and wielder of the pitchfork is more
responsible than anything else. Lecture
patrons everywhere are anxious to gratify
their curiosity regarding him, although
reports agree that in those places where
he has not allowed himself to be baited
into intemperate speech, he has made a
lasting impression by his common-sense
discussions of issues affecting the people.
Senator La Follette is an excellent draw-
ing card, and so is Champ Clark, the Mis-
sourian Representative, whose reputation as
an orator has been established for years.

Son of Gov. Gray.

Bayard Gray, the new Grand Lecturing
Knight of the Elks, is the second son of
Isaac Pusey Gray, a former governor of
Indiana, who, two decades ago, was a
factor in Democratic national politics,
and cherished an ambition to be Presi-
dent. Mr. Cleveland, in his second term,
appointed him Minister to Mexico, and
he died in office. Isaac Pusey Gray was
an uncompromising Democrat of the An-
drew Jackson type. He had no patience
with modern political frills, and pro-
fessed no ideals of statesmanship. Lack-
ing the culture of Hendricks, the breadth
of view of McDonald, and the eloquent
persuasiveness of Voorhees, he never-
theless built up a strong following in In-
diana because of his loyalty to party friends
and his unswerving conviction that "to
the victor belong the spoils." In spite of
his too pronounced partisanship he made
an acceptable governor. His eldest son,
Pierre Gray, has prospered in law prac-
tice at Indianapolis. Bayard Gray—named
after the Delaware Senator—is a member
of the bar at Frankfort, Ind., lecturing
active Democrat. As Grand Lecturing
Knight of the Elks the country will get
to know something more of the young
man in the next year.

Other Indiana Elks.

Indiana, by the way, has long been
prominent in the high councils of